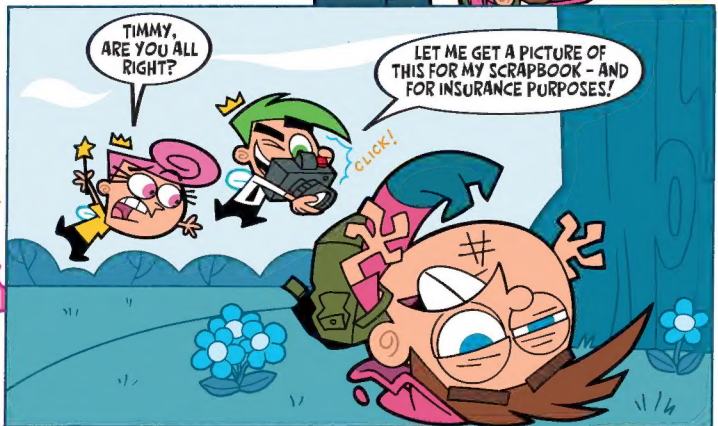
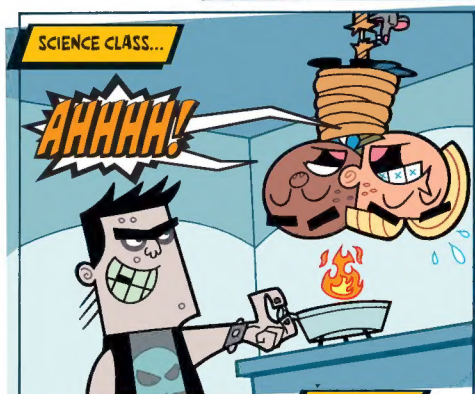


# FRIENDLY FRANCIS







LATER THAT NIGHT...

AND HERE'S A  
PICTURE OF MY THUMB AT  
MYRTLE BEACH...

THAT'S IT!  
TOMORROW,  
FRANCIS IS GOING TO  
GET A TASTE OF HIS  
OWN BULLYING  
MEDICINE!

WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING TO  
WISH FOR, TIMMY?

AND NOW IT'S TOMORROW...

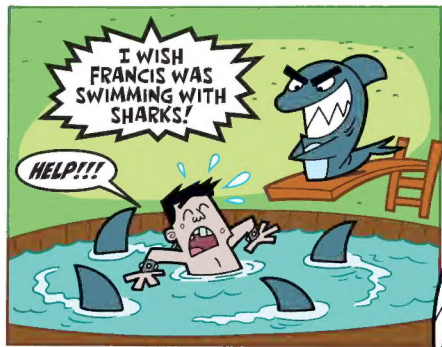
I WISH  
FRANCIS WAS  
AT THE NORTH  
POLE!



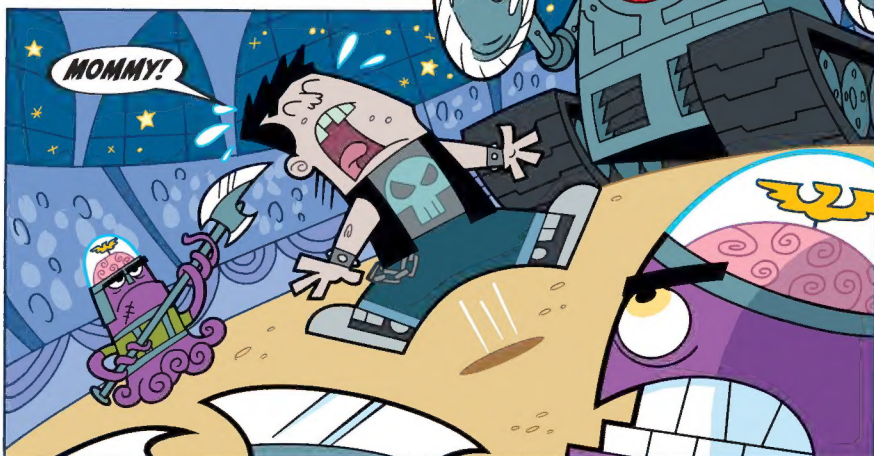
AAAAHHH!!!

I WISH  
FRANCIS WAS  
SWIMMING WITH  
SHARKS!

HELP!!!



I WISH FRANCIS  
WAS A YUGOPOTAMIAN  
GLADIATOR WITHOUT  
GLADIATOR GEAR!



MOMMY!







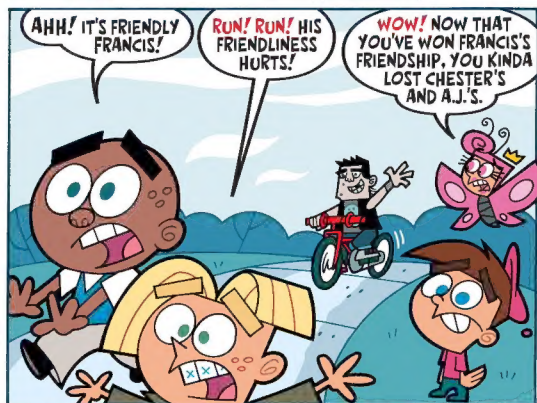
LATER THAT NIGHT...

AWESOME! THIS IS THE FIRST  
TIME I'VE GONE TO BED IN WEEKS  
WITHOUT ANY NEW BLACK EYES  
OR BRUISES FROM FRANCIS.

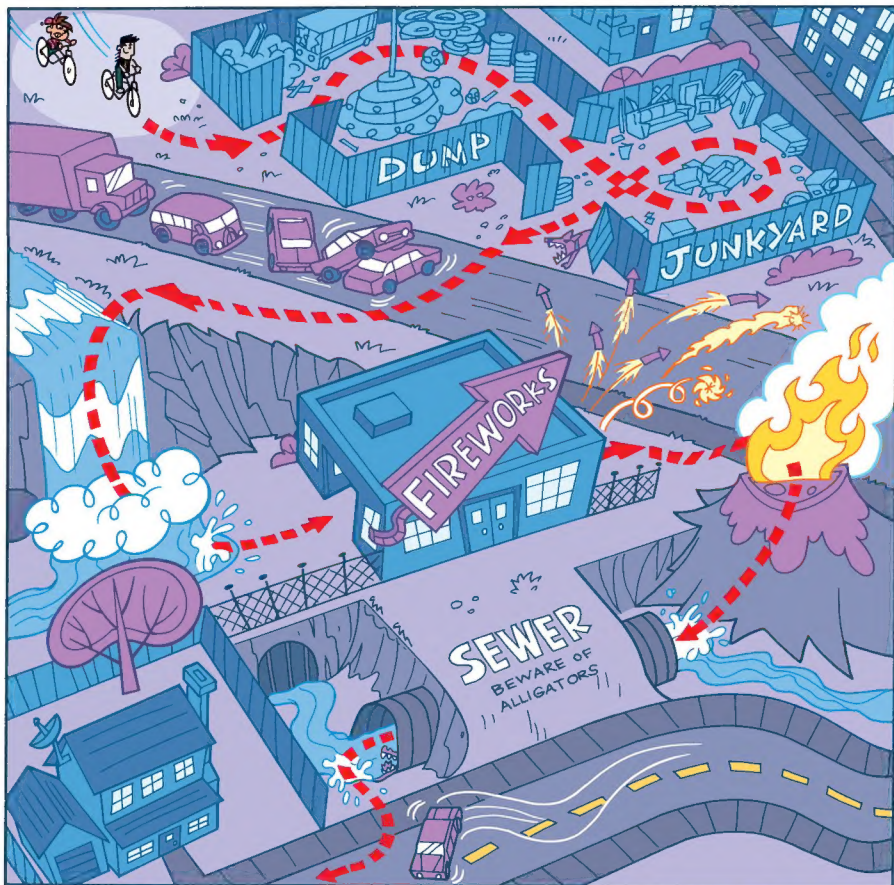
THINGS SURE ARE BETTER  
SINCE FRANCIS BECAME  
YOUR FRIEND.

I'M ACTUALLY  
LOOKING FORWARD TO  
SEEING FRANCIS TOMORROW!

AND MY PICTURES ARE  
BETTER SINCE I  
REMOVED MY  
THUMBS!







THE NEXT DAY...

